

## Skeleton

## Ghost Town

I say tonight we go out,  
Get out minds in the clouds.  
And all our spineless friends  
Are comin' out to scream and shout,  
We tearing at the seams,  
My skin can't handle me.

She's got a way of sayin'...  
She's always tellin' me...

Your skeleton forgot to bring it's backbone.  
Next time pack it in your body bag.  
Your skeleton forgot to bring it's backbone.  
Your broken ribs are cracking me up.

You say I'm bad to the bone.  
But girl you really don't know.  
The ones that got away, were tied to loose.  
Without the moon I haven't changed in days.  
I'm breakin' out this cage.

She's got a way of sayin'...  
She's always tellin' me...

Your skeleton forgot to bring it's backbone.  
Next time pack it in your body bag.  
Your skeleton forgot to bring it's backbone.  
Your broken ribs are cracking me up.

I'm tearin' through your skin to bone.  
Breaking through your ribs to your heart.  
It was mine to keep from the start.  
Who are you to tear us apart?

I've always wanted you to f\*\*\*in' tell the truth,  
And now I finally know who you are on the inside.  
Da\*\*, I like your insides.

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Next time pack it in your body bag.  
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Your broken ribs are cracking me up.